

SYNOPSIS.

Major Lawrence, son of Judge Lawrence of Virginia, whose wife was a Lee. In sent on a perilous mission by Gen. Washington, just after the winter at Valley Forge. Disguised in a British uniform Lawrence arrives within the enemy's lines. The Major attends a great fete and saves the "Lady of the Blended Rose" from mob. He later meets the girl at a brillant bell. Trouble is started er a waltz, and Lawrence is urged by partner, Mistress Mortimer (The Lady he Blended Rose), to make his escape, vence is detected as a spy by Captain t of the British Army, who agrees duel. The duel is stopped by Grant's ds and the spy makes a dash for v. swimming a river following a narverbe. The Major arrives at the "lacksmith, who is friendly, and ady of the Blended Rose, at his transpers search blacksoft in venue to the minute men. whence is made prisoner by an Indian and two white men, who lock him in a strong cell. Peter advises Lawrence not to attempt to escape as "some one" would send for him. Grant's appearance adds mystery to the combination of circumstances. Lawrence again meets the Lady of the Blended Rose, who informs him that he is in her house; and that she was in command of the party that captured him. The captive is thrust into a dark underground chamber when Captain Grant hegins a search of the premises. After digging his way out, Lawrence finds the place deserted. Evidence of a battle and a dead man across the threshold. Col. Mortimer, father of the Lady of the Blended Rose, finds his home in ruins. Capt. Grant insists that Lawrence be strung up at once. Miss Mortimer appears, explains the mystery and Lawrence is held a prisoner of war. Lawrence escapes through plans arranged by the Lady and sees Grant attack Miss Mortimer. Grant is knocked out by Lawrence, who comes to Miss Mortimer's relief and then makes his escape. Captain Grant's base villainy revealed, Lawrence gets trace of Eric Mortimer. The battle of Monmouth.

CHAPTER XXV .-- Continued.

Every man of us had a gun, officers, dawn so we might complete the task. all. Coatless as though we came from the haying fields the perspiration on faces, we waited. streaming/ wed brown in the The rif e we went that oe s. wn with dead. arose on one elbow to listen. , from the rear came Ostwo guns, wheeling into the depressed muzzles spoutestruction. Yet those red and a lines came on; great openings

were ploughed through them, but the iving mass closed up. They were at the fallen tree, beyond, when we oured our volleys into their very .... We saw them waver as that storm of lead struck; the center med to give way leaving behind

lge of motionless bodles; then it surged forward again, led by a waving flag, urged on by gesticulating of-

"The cavalry! The cavalry!" They were coming around the end the morass, charging full tilt upon ight of our line. I saw that end e up, and, a moment later. My realizing what had occurred ere racing backward, firing as we well rallied us beyond the way, swearing manfully as he a us into position behind a low le wall. Again and again they



We Were but a Handful-a Single Thin Line.

ing the wall into fragments. Twice we came to bayonets and clubbed guns, battling hand to hand, and Wayne was forced so far back upon the left, that we were driven into the edge of the wood for protection. But there we held, our front a blaze of within Washington was alone, except fire. It seemed to me the horror of that struggle would never end. Such table in the light of a half-dozen south slowly. I noticed them first heat, such thirst, the black powder smoke in our nostrils, the dead under foot, the cries of the wounded, the incessant roar of the guns. Again and again it was hand to hand; I could scarcely tell who faced us, so fierce meled so suffocating the smoke; caught glimpses of British Grena-

rs, of Hessians, of Queen's Rangers, ce I thought I heard Grant's nasal ce amid the infernal uproar. Stewand Ramsey came to our sup-

ce, opening a deadly fire; Liv- ters." a regiment charged, and, with

sunset, and our work lines of troopsne fighting and, recovered sur

# By RANDALL PARRISH Author of "Loye Under Fire," My Lady of the North, "elc Mustrations by Henry Thiede Copyright acreciums a co. 1911

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care of the wounded.

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Road to Philadelphia. It must have been 10 o'clock, and, if I had slept at all, I was scarcely conscious of it. All about me the men lay outstretched upon the ground, still in their shirt-sleeves, as they had fought, their guns beside them. The night was clear and hot, scarcely a breath of air moving. Here and there against the sky-line passed the dark silhouette of a sentinel. There was no happy war might be very pleasantly sound of firing only an occasional night. The wounded had been taken to the field hospitals at the rear; down in our front lay the bodies of the dead, and among these shone the dim lights of lanterns where the last searching parties were yet busy at their grewsome task. I was weary enough to sleep, every muscle of my body aching with fatigue, but the ex- the more ordinary plans of campaign. citement of the day, the possibility of I gave the boy permission to remove I ask if his wound is serious?" the morrow, left me restless. I had his father, and they are upon the road received no wound, other than a slight ere this. I would that all the British though pummelled from head to foot. You have informed the major of his ized this truth clearly enough; we had repulsed the red-coats, driven them back with terrible losses; we had seen their lines shrivel up under our fire, officers and men falling, and the remnant fleeing in disorder. It meant strong position. Flushed with victory, knowing now we could meet the best of them, we longed for the morrow to

I reviewed the vivid incidents of the day, looking up at the stars, and wondered who among those I knew were yet living, who were dead. I es took careful thought of others in those lines of the handful, a single enemy, whom I had known, speculaterves failed we ing on their fate. Then along our k by mere force rear came a horseman or two, riding slowly. A sentry halted them, and I order. I have told Arnold our victory

> "Lawrence? Yes, sir, Major Lawrence is lying over there by the scrub | wily old fox, but he has lost his powoak."

I got to my feet, as the first rider approached.

"This you, Lawrence?" asked a voice I instantly recognized as Hamilton's. "You fellows all look alike tonight. Where is your horse, major?" "I have been on foot all day, sir," I answered saluting.

need for a horse tonight. Wain- Plainsboro road, as swiftly as its terwright," turning to the man with him, rible condition would warrant. 'is your mount fresh?"

"Appears to be, sir; belonged to a British dragoon this morning."

"Let Major Lawrence have him. Major, ride with me."

We passed back slowly enough toward the rear of the troops, through ud stumbling over dead bodies. of a wood, where a battery of artillery was encamped. We rode boot to boot.

and Hamilton spoke earnestly. "The battle is practically won, Lawrence, in spite of Charles Lee," he arged us, the artillery fire shatter- said soberly. "Of course there will be fighting tomorrow, but we shall have the red-coats well penned in before daybreak, and have already captured ammunition enough to make us easy on that score. Poor, and the Carolina men, are over yonder, while Woodford is moving his command to the left. At dawn we'll crush Clinton into fragments. Washington wants to send a despatch through to Arnold in Philadelphia, and I recommended you, as you know the road. He remembered your service before, and was kind enough to say you were the very man. You'll go gladly?"

"I should prefer to lead my own nen tomorrow, sir." "Pshaw! I doubt if we have more

his predicament fast enough. Then there will be nothing left to do, but guard prisoners."

serve wherever needed."

Clinton lost more than three hundred deserters crossing Camden."

Headquarters were in a singlecoomed cabin at the edge of a ravine. A squad of cavalrymen were in front, their horses tied to a rail fence, but for a single aide, writing at a rude candles. He glanced up, greeting us as we turned the corner back there; with a slight inclination of the head.

"A moment, gentlemen." He wrote slowly, as though framing his sentences with care, occasionally questioning the aide. Once he paused, and glanced across at Hamilton.

"Colonel, do you know a dragoon named Mortimer?"

"I have no recollection of ever having met the man, sir. I have written a mounted figure seemed to detach ithim orders, however; he is a scout at self from the darkness, and advance Oswald got his guns upon an tached to General Lee's headquar-

"Yes; I recall the name. He is the eer, we leaped forward also, mad one who brought us our first definite | what the fellow wants." the battle fever, and flung them information this morning of Clinton's k down that deadly slope. position. I remember now, you were in flesh and blood to stand; not with me when he rode upcenter like a wedge, and young, slender lad, with the face of peli-mell to where Lee a girl. I could but notice his eyes; the morning. Here they they were as soft and blue as violets! ed by thick woods and Well, an hour ago he came here for o exhausted to follow, a favor; it seems the boy is a son of the saddle pommel, yet my eyes breathless to the Colonel Mortimer, of the queen's caught the glimmer of a star along a

rangers. "Indeed: Wayne reported the colory still already, and nel killed in front of his lines." ines of troops—
"Not killed, but seriously wounded,
lina brigade—mov The son asked permission to take him
Night come on, he to a place called E wrst near

ciently, we devoted ourselves to the | my interest causing me to interrupt. 'It is on the Medford road."

"Ah, you have met the lad, possibly, major," and he turned his face toward me. "The boy interested me greatly."

"No, sir; I endeavored to find him at Lee's headquarters, but failed. I have met his father and sister." "A lovely girl, no doubt."

"To my mind, yes, sir." His grave face lighted with a sud-

den smile. "I sometimes imagine, Colonel Hamilton," he said quietly, "that this unconcluded if we could only turn our enemy. Would such a plan meet with your approval, major?"

"I should prefer it to the present method."

"No doubt, and Mistress Mortimer -But let that pass, until we hold council of war upon the subject. Just there is nothing I need add."

"He understands clearly, sir." "Then I will complete the letter. Be

seated, gentlemen." He wrote for several minutes steadily, once pausing to consult a map, nothing now that a force outnumber- signed the paper, and enclosed it in ing us yet remained intact, and in another sheet, across which he

scratched a line of address. "You will deliver this to General Arnold in person, major; do not spare horse-flesh. You were in the action today?"

"With Maxwell's brigade." "That was a hard fight along the

stone wall; you came out unhurt?" "A slight bayonet wound, sir; nothing to incapacitate me from duty."

"Very well; take ten dragoons as escort. Hamilton will write you an is practically complete. Clinton may slip away in the night, for he is a er to injure us in the Jerseys. I hope to bottle him up before morning, so that any retreat will be impossible, but even if he succeeds in getting his army to the transports at Sandy Hook, he has lost prestige, and the victory is ours. Good-bye, major, and I drew the rein taut in surprise, the Lord guard you on your journey."

Ten minutes later, mounted on a ngy sorrel, my dragoon escort trot-"Ah, indeed; well, you will have ting behind, I rode south on the

The evidences of war, the wreckage of battle, were everywhere. Several times we were compelled to leap the stone walls to permit the passage of marching troops being hurried to some new position; several batteries passed us, rumbling grimly through the field hospitals, and along the edge the night, and a squadron of horse galloped by, the troopers greeting us with shouts of inquiry.

We took to the fields, but, as there seemed no end to the procession, I turned my horse's head eastward, confident we were already beyond the British rear-guard, and struck out across country for another north and south road. We advanced now at a swift trot, the sound of our horses' hoofs on the soft turf almost the only noise, and, within an hour, came again to parallel fences, and a well travelled road

This was the road running a mile, or so, to the west of Elmhurst. It led as straight as any, toward Philadelphia, but whatever stragglers the British army had left behind would be found along here. However, they would probably be scattered fugitives, unwilling to interfere with as strong an armed party as this of mine. If I was alone it would be safer to turn aside. Then, it was a strong temptathan a skirmish. Sir Henry will see tion to me to pass thus close to Elmhurst. It would be after daylight when we reached there; I might even get a glimpse across the apple orchard "Very well, colonel; I am ready to of the great white house. Would Claire be there? It seemed to me quite prob-"Of course you are, man. There able, as Eric was taking the wounded should not be much danger connected | colonel home for nursing. The girl's with this trip, although there will be face rose before me against the black stragglers in plenty. I'm told that night, and my heart beat fast. When came back, I would ride to Elmhurst-surely she would be there then.

The sergeant touched my arm. "Pardon me, sir, but there are horsemen ahead."

"Indeed? I was lost in thought, Conroy. Coming this way?"

"No, sir, they seem to be traveling I could see outlines against the sky." "How large a party? They form

merely a lumping shadow to my eyes." "Not more than three or four, sir, with a covered rig of some kind. They're halted, now; heard us coming. reckon."

I could perceive the little group, but merely as a black smudge. Then toward us.

"Halt your men, sergeant," I said quietly. "I'll ride forward and learn

CHAPTER XXVII.

The figure of the man approaching was hardly distinguishable, as he appeared to be leaning well forward over pistol barrel, and I drew up cautious ly, loosening my own weapon. 'Who comes?" he questioned short-

ly, the low voice vibrant. "Speak "An officer with dispatches," I an swered promptly, "riding to Philadel

"We are taking a wounded man | They went by us like shadows, leavhome," was the reply, the speaker rid- ing a cloud of dust behind. The boy ing forward. "Are you Continental?" spoke a brief word to those in charge "Yes. Major Lawrence, of Max- of the carriage, and it also began to well's Brigade."

"Oh!" the exclamation was half smothered, the rider drawing up his horse quickly. I could distinguish the to say will not take long." outline of his form now, the straight, slender figure of a boy, wearing the tight jacket of a dragoon, the face out of sight of the lumping shadow of shadowed by a broad hat brim.

"Unless I mistake," I ventured cordially, "you must be Eric Mortimer."

"Why do you suppose that?" "Because while at General Washington's headquarters he mentioned that footfall to break the silence of the young officers over to the ladies of the you had asked permission to take your his sister? We must have ridden a father-Colonel Mortimer, of the quarter of a mile before he broke the Queen's Rangers-to his home at Elmhurst. You left, as I understand, an hour or two shead of us. Am 1 right?" "Yes, sir; this is Colonel Mortimer's

party. "Then we will pass on without denow we shall have to be content with taining you longer, as we ride in haste. I met your father once; may

"Serious, yes, but not mortal: he was shot in the right side when Monkthrust with a bayonet, yet felt as wounded had homes close at hand, ton fell. His horse was hit at the same time, and the animal's death The victory was ours-the army real- mission, I presume, Hamilton, and struggles nearly killed his rider. The surgeon says he may be lame for

> I reached out my hand, and with just an instant's hesitation, he returned the clasp warmly.

> "My father is suffering too much for me to ask that you speak to him, Major Lawrence," he said a little stiff-"Perhaps later, at Elmhurst-"

"I understand perfectly," I interrupt-"I am very glad to have met you. We shall ride within a short distance of Elnfhurst. Shall I leave word there to obey your mind. that you are coming?"

"Oh, no," quickly, his horse taking a step backward, as though to a sudden tug of the rein, "That would be useless, as there is no one there." "Indeed! I thought possibly your sister."

The lad shook his head, glancing torays the operating surgeon can examward the carriage. The slight motion made me think again of the wounded man we were detaining, and reminding me as well of my own duty. "Then good-night, sir. Sergeant, we

will trot on." The lad touched my sleeve, even as pricked my horse with the spur, and

"What is it?" "Could you send your men forward,

except people. Never burt a person by a wrong thought, or by word, or by act. Never burt each other. Then go on a big discovering expedition and Italian eyes. Serious as a saint. Tall. and ride with me a moment? You find each other. Never say, "That Stately. I'm sure she never giggled in

move slowly forward.

wondering vaguely what his message

could be. Had Claire spoken to him

of me? Was he going to tell me about

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Overwrought Nerves.

Fresh air will string up any group of

nerves not hopelessly demoralized.

When you feel that "flying to pieces"

inclination overtaking you, jerk your-

self to order with the check rein of

determination and then, if you cannot

regain self-control, stop anything on

earth you may be doing and go out of

doors. If you cannot leave the home,

lean out of a window, or step for a lit-

tle while on a porch. You will not

lose any time-you will, in fact, gain

time by increasing efficiency in what-

ever you may be doing. Sleep also is

a great restorer of nerves to a normal

tone, and sleeping with all windows

at the same time. In foods, raw on-

ions, carrots, lettuce and celery, with

plenty of olive oil, are excellent nerve

foods, all valuable as aids in the good

work, but the chief remedy is strong

will and the compelling of your body

A recently invented aluminum appa-

ratus makes the most minute details

of a fracture distinctly visible. Alum-

inum is no more an obstacle to the

X-rays than clear glass is to the sight.

As the metal is transparent to the

ine the fracture without haste or dif-

What Life Is.

Nothing is of real value in the world



"Pardon Me, Sir, but There Are Horsemen Ahead."

I wish to say to you-alone.

trot. I will join you presently,"

could catch up with them easily with- | person has nothing in him," for that in a mile or two. I-I have a word only means that you haven't found it yet. Then, last of all, never think you The voice was low, tremulous; the are the only person. You are just a request one I saw no reason to re- part of "each other." You are not somebody and the rest of us every-"Why, certainly. Sergeant, take body else. We are each other. Life your men down the road at an easy is each-otherness, not everybody- elseness .- St. Nicholas.

# **Another Brand**

broken cigars.

a forgiving smile. "Flor de King Alfonsos," he airily

who cares?" "Let me see them," said the girl, She inspected the fragments close-

"Yes," she quietly announced, "that's the kind papa always buys when he's running for office. I know the odor. Five dollars a thousand. Somebody has fooled you, George." She was a wise girl and she did not

amile. Herodotus a Muckraker, believe the tales of the Egyptia, them f roughout

He suddenly put his hand in his! They were also the first to broach the waistcoat pocket and drew out three opinion that the soul of man is immortal, and that when the body dies Then he looked at his best girl with it enters into the form of an animal which is born at the moment, thence passing on from one animal into an-"Fifty dollars a hundred. But other until it has circled through the forms of all the creatures which tenant the earth, the water and the air; after which it enters again a human frame. and is born anew. The whole period of the transmigration is (they say) three thousand years. There are Greek writers-some of an earner. some of a later date-who have borrowed this doctrine from the Egyptians and put it forward as their own ! could mention their names, but I ab-

stain from doing so.-Herodotus. Iconoclasts.

Now they say the game of golf origedible are free to accept insted in Holland. Oh, go on with the For my own part, I cruel work of despoliation. The dud, ready been awarded to Gorbabiy an Italian will be and claim the hagest lks off with the bilts g Tolegram.

**IMPROVING OF VIRGINIA** 

BY KATE FORSTER.

"Pink messaline with pannier of rose point and a wee ruffle of the fichu. in-express-ibly sweet!" Kitty was an

exclamation point of admiration. Virginia regarded her younger sister with the expression of a yearning missionary. "Kitty, I wish you'd devote less thought to mere externals," she said.

Undisturbed, Kitty surveyed her sister, immaculate in unruffied, unrumpled, tailored linen. "Of course, Virginia, you're a distinguished settlement angel and all that, but if you Jon't think more about clothes you'll gradually drop off even the semi-feminine touches and emerge as Dr. Mary

Walker," she declared, severely. "And sis really is a good looker,"

"We will go ahead," he said, suiting put in Tom. the action to the word. "What I wish Virginia, patient disapproval personified, absent-mindedly salted her break-Within a minute, riding side by side, fast food instead of her egg. "A womour horses walking rapidly, we were an with a sense of her responsibilities," she murmured, "realizes that the ambulance. I glanced aside curiously at my companion, noting the life is too short to waste on such a trivial consideration." outlines of his slender, erect figure.

Tom said "Excuse me!" and fled. "Or the pursuit of some equally serious and worthy purpose should occupy her time and thoughts to the ex-

clusion of frivolous, light-headed-" Kitty rose. "Sorry, Jinny. I'd love to listen. Makes me feel like a little demon, but I'm going to don my ravishing pink batiste and loll over to Dorothy's. Her cousin, fresh from Harvard, arrived yesterday, and I think I'll wake up Bob to the treasure he's won if I chain the welcome stranger to

my charlot wheels, first chance." Virginia was truly shocked. "Kitty! Have you so far forgotten the modesty becoming to a young woman newly engaged as to race off in actual pursuit

of another young man!" Kitty flushed, bit a sharp retort in two and came over to rub her hand lovingly over Virginia's glossy curls, brushed into unwilling smoothness. "I can't do Dot's cousin a bit of harm," she said, meekly, "because he isn't enopen secures for us two nerve cures gaged. I wish you'd get through saving humanity, Jinny, so you could have a good time with me. I've just got six more months at home now."

Virginia slipped an arm around her sister. "I only hope I can lead you to a true appreciation of woman's life and work during those six months, Kitty. Why not begin by coming to the club with me this morning? I have a paper, "The Influence of Woman in Civic Life."

wish I could persuade you to cut off those ugly high collars in this hot weather. You've the prettiest throat of any one I know, and you bury it ficulty, closing his apparatus only under all that chuffy linen. Collarless when every fragment has been put in blouses are so fashionable, too." Whizzing along in the Maynards'

Kitty was squinting critically.

touring car that afternoon, Kitty and Dot's cousin from Harvard were discussing brunettes versus blondes. "By Jove!" he said enthusiastically. "I saw a splendid brunette on your street this morning. Raving beauty.

her life. Kitty wiggled excitedly. "Awfully

plain clothes?" He stammered. "Um-er. Rather reminded me of a nurse's costume. Dot's promised me an early introduction, but that's as much as I can get out of her. Do you know her?"

Kitty laughed appreciatively, "She's my sister, and a practical humanitari-

"You don't say!" His face fell. What'll I have to go in fer to impress her? She thinks I'm frightfully rude. I forgot my mauners completely and stared at her."

"Dot's going to bring you to dinner tomorrow night," said Kitty, soothingly. "You'd better read up on social settlements."

The next afternoon Kitty was applying powder over cold cream in anticipation of a round of tennis when a past, if it will only stay past, Virginia appeared at her door, a blouse in one hand, a long pink ribbon and a scrap of lace in the other. Her eyes were perplexed and her face was flushed.

"Kitty, you know so much about fashion, will you advise me? Do you think some lace at the throat would girls has yerself had in the same add a pleasing feminine touch to this toime? No less, I'm thinkin'.-Boston blouse? And is this pink too bright Transcript. for a belt?"

In spite of the shock, Kitty contrived a coherent commonplace. "Very becoming, Jinny. Shall I tie the rib-

bon for you?" Virginia handed it to her with a grateful look. "I wish to be a credit to the club this afternoon because I've been delegated to explain our settlement system to your friend, Dorothy's cousin, Mr. Rogers. His aunt introduced him this morning after the kindergarten class. She has told me in confidence that he has shown remarkable interest in settlement work." Kitty choked and coughed hurriedly

she said. Virginia gasped. "You've improved me wonderfully, Kitty. Perhaps I ought to pay more attention to clothes."

'Look at yourself in the glass, sis,"

Bulgarla's Resurrection.

Bulgaria's awakening, according to the London Chronicle, might almost be called an awakening from the dead. "The disappearance and resurrection of Bulgaria," says Sir Charles Ellot, "are probably without parallel in history. For more than 300 years the national life was suspended. In 1834 Kinglake proceeded from Belgrade to Constantinople and must have passed straight across Bulgaria. Yet, in the well known description of his travels. 'Eothen,' he makes no allusion to that country or its inhabitants. Even forty years ago (written in 1900) the name Bulgarian was almost unknown, and every educated person coming from that country called himself a Greek as a matter of course."

Caffeinless Coffee.

The American consul at Tamatave, Madagascar, has sent to Washington samples of a natural caffeinless coffee growing in that island. It is locally known as "mantaska" or "cafe sau vage," grows to a height of 12 to : feet and resembles the ordinary co fee tree, but has smaller leaves an a yellowish berry.

# Stops Lameness

stop lameness in no time with Tuttle's Elixir. You can keep the horse right at bard work. Tuttle's Elixir makes the cure surely and quickly. This is the remedy need by reliable vectorization and large horse opera-

their capacity for work. It is the best horse insurance you can have. It makes your horse worth more to you, and more if you want to sell it. But the time to cure any ill most quickly is when it starts. Use Tuttle's Elikir at the first aign of colic, lung fever, or colds, spavin, lameness, curb, shoe bolls, awellings, and you will stop the trouble almost before it begins. Tuttle's Elikir is also the best leg and body wash ever invented. By adding water you can make a lotion just the right strength for your own horse.

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This book is sent free with every bolits ment, or separately if you enclose the finale's Blinir Co., ly Reventy St., Book

ALREADY LAUGHABLE.



Austin-Ah! Evelyn, I sometimes wish that I had been a humorist and could make people laugh. Evelyn-But you don't have to be

a humorist for that, Austin. Curious Russian Law. Russia has a law which to outside observers seems almost to put a premium on theft by which stolen goods become the property of the thief if he can prove that he has had possession of them for over five years. In the thieves' market-which is, of course, licensed by the police-goods that admittedly have been stolen

(more than five years before) the openly offered for sale, and the place is a veritable mecca for the light fingered gentry and their enterprising friends, as also for the more honest members of society, who secure many a tempting bargain. Worth Three Times a Diamond. Nearly all the emeralds mined today come from Colombia. And, in spite of the supposed higher value of diamonds, the emerald is the mo precious of geres. Carat for carat, awless emerald would bring perh three times the price of a flawless dia

mond in the jewelry market. India, the storehouse of precious stones, is credited with producing the first emeralds, but the Oriental emerald is not identical with the modern gem, as it is a variety of the ruby, of green color and extremely rare. Education and Larger Life. It seems to me that the woman who cannot cut out a garment better because of her geometry and her drawing lessons, who cannot speak English more distinctly and with fuller vocabulary because of her study of French or German, who cannot find a hundre

uses for her chemistry in the little

everyday emergencies in her house-

keeping, has not succeeded in getting

from her studies all that they had to

give her.-Home Progress Magazine.

It may be all right for a man to have Boomerang. Mrs. Hiram Offen-I'm afraid you won't do. As nearly as I can find out,

you have worked in six or seven places during the last year. Miss Brady-Well, an' how many

A Civil Answer,

"Do many strangers settle here, landlord?" "They all settle, an' them without no more baggage than you got settles in advance."

A Treat Anyti

Crisp, delicate

Ready further cream

can